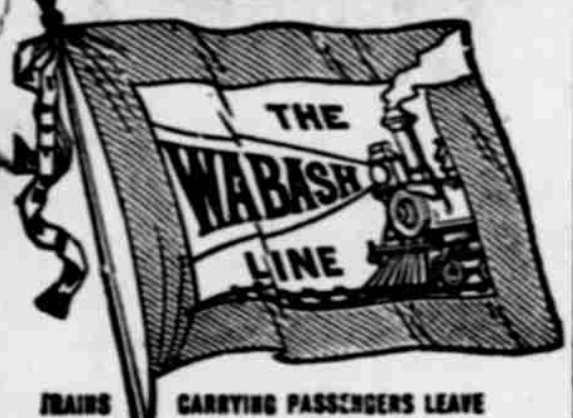


Chariton Courier.

C. P. VANDIVER, Editor and Prop'r.

KETTESVILLE, MISSOURI.

TIME TABLE



Keytesville as Follows:

GOING EAST.

*No 12 St. Louis Mail and Ex. 11 18 a m
*No 6 Chicago Express 9 48 a m
*No 22 Moberly Ac. Freight 4 50 p m
*No 32 Ac. Freight 4 05 p m
*No 8 Omaha Express 1 45 a m

GOING WEST.

*No 1 Kansas City Express 5 43 a m
*No 11 K C Mail and Express 9 30 a m
*No 21 Accommodation Freight 10 50 a m
*No 7 Omaha Express 2 11 a m

*Daily, except Sunday.
Nos. 1 and 6 have Pullman Chair Cars (most free) and new Buffet Sleeping Cars to Kansas City and Chicago without change.
No. 8 will stop at Keytesville for passengers from Chillicothe, or points north of Chillicothe.
For Rates, Tickets, Time Tables, etc., apply to
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Agt., Keytesville, Mo.
F. CHANLEY,
Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Pass. & Tick. Gt.

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Prosecuting Attorney.....Jas. C. Wallace
Judge County Court.....J. R. Hild, President
J. A. Redding, W. Diet
J. H. Nickerson, E.
Clerk County Court.....R. D. Edwards
Judge of Probate.....H. C. Minter
Probate Clerk.....H. E. Mackay
Sheriff.....J. E. Dempsey
Treasurer.....A. L. Welch
Public Administrator.....B. F. Moore
County Surveyor.....Sam Carter
Coroner.....Dr. J. F. Grinstead
County School Commissioner.....J. P. Coleman
Circuit Clerk.....H. B. Richardson
Recorder.....B. H. Smith

RELIGIOUS.

METHODIST CHURCH (South)—Rev. J. B. Rice, pastor. Services third Sabbath morning and evening, and fourth Sunday night of each month. Sabbath-school every Sabbath morning at 9 o'clock. Prayer meetings Wednesday evenings.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Nonregular pastor. Services usually held one Sabbath in each month, morning and evening. Sunday-school every Sabbath morning at 9 o'clock.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. G. F. Massett, pastor. Services second and fourth Sunday of each month. Sunday-school every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Prayer meeting on Tuesday evenings of each week.

BENEVOLENT & LITERARY.

KETTESVILLE LIBRARY—O. F. Smith, Librarian. Open from 9 to 12 a. m., and from 4 to 6 p. m.

WARRIOR LODGE, No. 74, A. F. and A. M.—M. W. Anderson, Master; L. B. Applegate, Secretary. Regular meetings Saturday evening, preceding full moon.

CHARITON LODGE, No. 177, A. O. U. W. J. C. Wallace, E. W.; R. H. Tidale, Recorder. Regular meetings 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings at 7 o'clock.

CHARITON CO. MEDICAL SOCIETY.—Meets the fourth Thursday in each month at Salisbury.

SELECT KNIGHTS, A. O. U. W.—Meets 4th Friday evening in each month. J. J. Moore, S. C.; R. H. Tidale, R.

LAUREL LODGE, No. 245, Knights Pythias—B. H. Smith, Chancellor; Commander, H. C. Miller, Keeper of Records and Seal. Regular meetings every Wednesday evening.

BEATTY Pianos \$100. Organs \$25. Want agents. Cat. Free. Don't F. Beatty, Wash. N. J.

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The Tide Was Rising.

School and Home.

A few years ago a distressing accident occurred on the coast of an almost deserted island in the Atlantic Ocean. A young naval officer gave command to have the ship's anchor cast, as he wished to go ashore. The orders were instantly obeyed, and in a short while the officer was rowed ashore by four of the trusty crew. Lieutenant F. understood there had been a flourishing town on the island some ten years previous, and curiosity impelled him to visit it, although rumor stated it had been depopulated by a fever plague.

He enjoyed the brisk walk, and with head erect, gazing toward the town, whose smoke and chimneys he could faintly discern, he did not notice that a heavy iron chain was stretched across the path; indeed, it was partly concealed by the mud and stones. Suddenly he struck his foot against it with great force, and in some peculiar way his foot became fastened in one of the links. At first he was rather inclined to laugh at his carelessness, but after several unsuccessful attempts to dislodge his foot, he became alarmed and signaled to the ship for help. Soon several men hastened ashore and were informed of the accident. Two of them offered to go for the village blacksmith to file the dangerous link of iron in two. They were told to hurry, for the tide was rising. Promising to do so, for they loved the gallant lieutenant—they hastened away.

In due time they returned, having with great difficulty found a blacksmith, but the tide was rising, and the water had reached the officer's knee. The blacksmith shook his head sorrowfully—he could be of no assistance. The foot had now swollen so much that it was very painful, and the tide was rising. What should they do? Something must be done at once to save his life if possible, for the tide was rising.

Finally, with a look of calm desperation on his face, Lieutenant F. said, "Go for the surgeon to cut off my limb, for it is better to lose a limb than my life. Go, my brave men; make haste for the tide is rising." It seemed ages to the doomed man before he caught a glimpse of the returning men. The water had crept inch by inch until, when the surgeon arrived, it reached his neck, and the tide was still rising.

The surgeon was an elderly man, and the tears stood in his eyes as he was rowed out to the doomed man (who now had only his head out of the water,) and he beheld the sad plight of this young man. It was too late! He could not reach the limb nor use his instruments in the water. With loving words to his friends and messages for his mother, Lieutenant F. tried to comfort the ship's crew, and finally lifting up his voice he asked them to join him in prayer. He was thus engaged when the water rose over his head—for the tide was rising.

Rich and Poor.

John Ruskin.

There are idle poor and idle rich; and there are busy poor and busy rich. Many a beggar is as lazy as if he had \$10,000 a year; and many a man of large fortune is busier than his errand boy, and never would think of stopping in the street to play marbles. So that, in a large view, the distinction between workers and idlers, and between slaves and honest men, runs through the very heart and innermost economies of men of all ranks and in all positions. There is a working class—strong and happy—among both rich and poor; there is an idle class—weak, wicked and miserable—among both rich and poor. And the worst of the misunderstandings arising between the two orders come of the unlucky fact that the wise of one class habitually contemplate the foolishness of the other. If the busy rich people watched and rebuked the idle poor people, all would be right. But each class has a tendency to look for the faults of the others. A hard-working man of property is particularly offended by an idle beggar; an orderly, but poor workman, is naturally intolerant of the licentious luxury of the rich. And what is severe judgment in the minds of just men of either class becomes fierce enmity in the unjust—but among the unjust only. None but the dissolute among the poor look upon the rich as their natural enemies.

It will pay you to try S. K. Headache Tablets.

THE WORLD'S WONDERS.

Globe-Democrat.

The great eastern was the largest ship ever built—680 feet long, 83 broad, 60 deep and of 28,627 tons burden.

The first wooden bridge, so far as known, was the Subulcan bridge at Rome, built in the seventh century.

The highest inhabited place is the custom house of Anconmarca, Peru, 16,000 feet above the sea.

The most remarkable impostor was Geo. Psalmanazar, who invented a language and wrote a literature in it.

A dollar loaned for one hundred years and compounded at 24 per cent. will amount in that time to \$2,551,799,401.

The highest volcano is Popocatepetl, Mexico, 17,748 feet with a crater a mile in diameter and 1,000 feet deep.

The honeycomb presents a solution of the greatest possible strength and space with the least possible material.

The largest tomb in the world is the pyramid of Cheops, 461 feet in height and covering 14 acres of ground.

The highest railroad in the United States is the Denver and Rio Grande, of Marshall Pass, 10,855 feet above the sea.

The canyon of the Colorado is 300 miles long, and the cliffs on either side are from 5,000 to 6,000 feet above the water.

The most wonderful vegetable in the world is the truffe. It has neither roots, stem, flowers nor seeds.

The smallest bird in the West India is the humming bird. Its body is less than an inch in length and weighs only 20 grains.

The first library was that of Nebuchadnezzar. Each book was a brick engraved with cuneiform characters.

A cloth of very fine texture is made from the bark of the paper tree, a mulberry growing in the South Sea Islands.

The largest desert is the Sahara, 3,000 miles from east to west, 1,000 miles from north to south, area 3,000,000 square miles.

When Tanner began his 40 day fast in 1880 he weighed 275 pounds and at the end of the period his weight was 121 pounds.

Zerah Colburn, the mathematical wonder could mentally raise any number less than 3 figures to the sixteenth power.

The largest church in the world is St. Peter's at Rome; the smallest, a church, 10 feet square, in the Isle of Man.

Gold can be beaten 1,200 times thinner than ordinary printing paper. One ounce can be made to cover 1460 square feet.

The most voluminous of all musicians was Jean Sebastian Bach. Less than one-half of his works have been published.

A thousand million of the animalcules found in stagnant water do not collectively equal the size of a grain of sand.

The amount of air that a man will exhale in 24 hours will fill 78 hog-heads and weigh 54 pounds.

The earliest newspaper published was in Venice, and was called a Gazzetta, from the coin for which it was sold.

The oldest statue in the world is the "Shiek of an Egyptian village," which is believed to be not less than 6,000 years old.

The Brooklyn bridge, which is the largest suspension bridge in the world, is with its approaches, 5,989 feet long and cost \$13,000,000.

The most quarrelsome creature in the world is the scorpion. Two of them placed in the same box will always sting each other to death.

The longest single span of wire in the world is used for a telegraph line over the river Kistuah, in India, and is 6,000 feet long.

Fulgurites, or lightning tubes, caused by lightning striking in sandy soil, have been discovered in New Mexico 30 feet long.

The hydra fusca, a sort of Poly-pus, may be turned inside out like a glove, and continue to live and eat as heartily as ever.

The first mention of the pipe organ in history is in connection with Solomon's Temple, where there was an organ with ten pipes.

If a man could jump as far in proportion to his height as a flea, he could at a single leap pass from St. Louis to Chicago.

The first bridge builder was the spider, and the ropes and stays of a spider's web are always attached with geometrical accuracy.

Quite a Cyclone.

A most drenching rain and destructive hail-storm, accompanied by continued flashes of vivid lightning and heavy wind, visited the section of Pleasant Hill, Mo., Monday evening about 6:30 o'clock, lasting several hours. Hail as large as walnuts and many the size of a teacup fell, doing great damage to fruit, wheat and vegetable crops. G. M. Kellogg's mammoth floral houses were damaged by the hail to the amount of \$2,000, partially covered by insurance.

Reports have been received to the effect that the quiet little village of Raymore, nine miles west of Pleasant Hill, received the bulk of the storm, sustaining great damage to property and several persons are reported injured. The funnel-shaped cloud formed and commenced its destructive work nine miles west of Pleasant Hill on the Dan Funk farm, completely demolishing the residence and barn, stripped the orchard, which by the way is considered one of the finest in Cass county, of every tree and not being satisfied carried a 2-year-old colt a distance of a hundred yards and landed it into a cellar in which the frightened family had taken refuge. Miraculously but one of the number was injured, and that slightly. From there the twister took a southeasterly course, destroying fences, orchards, wheat fields, stock and everything along its line and struck the Funk school-house, reducing it into kindling wood and scattering the fragments for miles around. It next passed through the Quisenberry farm, and carried away the dwelling-house and large barn, and twisted the axle of a heavy wagon in two and landed the wheels over three hundred yards in an adjoining field, at which point the cloud evidently went to pieces or took an upward course and disappeared, as no further trace of its awful work can be seen nor heard of. As many citizens as were the possessors of so-called collars took to them for safety, and eagerly watched the funnel-shaped cloud, which formed west of Pleasant Hill. Another formed northwest of the city, but gave Pleasant Hill the go-by to the delight of the frightened citizens.

The Missouri River Being a New Channel at St. Joseph.

There is great danger that St. Joseph may soon be cut off from the Missouri river and the million-dollar bridge which connects that city with Kansas, and across which the Rock Island and Union Pacific systems run, will be left spanning a lagoon. For several years the Missouri has been cutting across the narrow neck of land above the city, and the government has had a fleet at work attempting to protect the banks. A vast amount of work was done last year, but the late freshet has rendered it useless, as Tuesday the waters cut through back of the west and the banks are crumbling at a rapid rate. Less than an eighth of a mile now separates the two channels. Should the river cut through St. Joseph's extensive system of sewerage will be entirely inoperative.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. At W. C. Gaston's Drugstore.

King's Passing Train.

John Owen, a single man aged 30 years, was struck by a Missouri, Kansas & Texas freight train in the southern part of Sedalia at 1 o'clock Monday night and hurled into a cut by the side of the road, where he was discovered next morning by a passer-by. He was taken home and died of his injuries the same afternoon.

Have you tried S. K. Headache Tablets?

MAN who do Holcomb has repaired and rebuilt his lumber sheds and now is filling them with fresh stock. Call and see him.

Man who do Holcomb has repaired and rebuilt his lumber sheds and now is filling them with fresh stock. Call and see him.

MAN who do Holcomb has repaired and rebuilt his lumber sheds and now is filling them with fresh stock. Call and see him.

Devoured by Hogs.

Perry Fynch, 87 years old, made his home with his son-in-law, Judge F. Brooks, of near Nevada, Missouri. His son, Green Fynch, lived about a half mile, and another son-in-law, Peter Daniels, two and a half miles distant from Judge Brooks' home. The old man was in the habit of going to the homes of his two other children and spending a week or two. On Tuesday, April 11, he took his gun and overcoat and left his home. As he did not return, his daughter, Mrs. Brooks and family, very naturally supposed he had gone either to his son's or to Mr. Daniels'. A week passed by and nothing was thought of his absence from home. Thursday of last week came and it was discovered that he had not been to either of the supposed places. As no inquiry could unravel the mystery of his absence a general neighborhood search was inaugurated, in which some 200 engaged, resulting in finding Saturday his gun yet loaded, his coat and undershirt both torn to tatters, a part of his watch-chain and the crystal of his gold watch, and Sunday the bones of his legs entirely stripped of flesh, with the shoes yet covering the feet, were found in Judge Brooks' feed lot, which is half a mile from his house. There is no doubt that the body was devoured by hogs. Judge Brooks and Green Fynch remember having seen the hogs bunched around something the day after the old man disappeared. The immediate cause of his death will ever be a mystery. The general supposition is that the old gentleman, while returning home through the feed-lot died suddenly from heart disease. Some think he was killed by lightning, as there was quite a storm the day he left home, while others think he was gored to death by cattle, as he was very deaf, and some of the cattle are known to be vicious on the premises.

A Strange Case.

A very strange case and one that has baffled a large number of the best physicians in the two Kansas Cities, is reported by Norman Larkin, foreman of No. 3 fire department. His sister-in-law, Miss Hannah Dean, who resides with his family on South Fourth street, was stricken blind in one eye Monday. She was sitting in a chair looking out at the window, when suddenly she was seized with a sharp pain above the left eye. The pain lasted only an instant, but with it left the sight of that eye. Several physicians have made an examination of the eye, but all are at a loss to know what caused the blindness.—K. C. Times.

Governor Stone issued a proclamation Monday evening offering a reward of \$200 for the arrest and delivery to the marshal of the supreme court of Frank S. Rowan, who was convicted of forgery in the first degree in Jackson county and has fled.

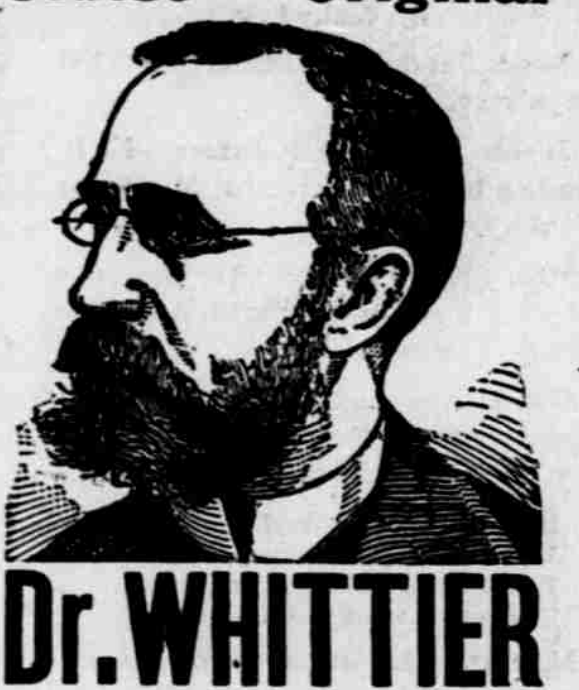
In Honor of Sequoyah.

A private subscription has been started, at Tahlequah, I. T., to raise funds to erect a suitable monument to the memory of George Gritt, better known to the world as Sequoyah, inventor of the Cherokee alphabet. The monument will be placed in the public square which surrounds the capital building. Gritt was a well-to-do and when a boy developed a talent for drawing and finally became quite an artist. His invention of the Cherokee alphabet was considered one of the greatest achievements of the age in which he lived. The alphabet consists of 84 characters and it differs from other languages in the one very important feature, its incapability of expression through the English alphabet. Gritt wandered away to a foreign land and no one knows where he died, not even his own people. An idea of his final resting place.

Jacob N. ...

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Last August in one of the mountain bound parlor cars sat a richly dressed young woman tenderly holding a very small poodle. "Madam," said the conductor, as he punched her ticket, "I am very sorry, but you can't have your dog in this car." "I shall hold him in my lap all the way and he will bother no one," she replied. "That makes no difference," replied the conductor, "I couldn't allow my own dog in here. Dogs must ride in the baggage car. I'll fasten him alright for you—" "Don't you touch my dog, sir," said the young woman excitedly. "I will trust him to no one," and with indignant tread she marched to the baggage car, tied her dog and returned. About fifty miles further on, as the conductor came along, she asked him: "Will you tell me if my dog is alright?" "I am very sorry," said the conductor politely, "but you tied him to a trunk and he was thrown off with it at the last station."

County Clerk Bradley, against whom charges were preferred by the county court, of Shannon county, has been suspended by the court's making charges against him. After the accusations were made Bradley sent his resignation to the governor, who has as yet taken no action in the matter. After suspending Bradley the county court appointed J. B. Searcy to fill the office until the governor takes some action in the matter.

Two interments took place at Sedalia Monday that were a little out of the ordinary. The deceased were John Sweeney and Patrick Walsh. Both were natives of Ireland and had resided at Clifton City, Cooper county, for years. Both were aged 70 years and both died on Saturday of general debility.

It is said that a nicely papered and painted, Nolo, and also repair the building generally, by State T. Binford, the late landlord, who had moved into the Hill state penitentiary, recently vacated a drive about Jefferson. Mr. Binford is now in quest of a location and talks of going West.

Go to J. T. Swain & Son for choice fresh meats.

B. F. Ford, Hamden's popular merchant and lord mayor, came down to the capital last Thursday to get a load of Messrs. Owen & Courtney's celebrated flour, and while here made the COURIER an appreciated visit. It falls to the lot of few mortal men to have as many friends as "Ben" Ford.

The Mound City paint is second to none. Holcomb carries it.